

THE WESTERN CAROLINIAN.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY: JOHN BEARD, Jr., Editor and Proprietor.

Salisbury, Rowan County, N. C.

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Saturday, November 1, 1834.

The Western Carolinian.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY: JOHN BEARD, JR.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.
The Western Carolinian is published every Saturday, at Two Dollars per annum if paid in advance, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid before the expiration of three months.

2. No paper will be discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the discretion of the Editor.

3. Subscriptions will not be received for a less time than one year; and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue, at the end of a year, will be considered as a new engagement.

4. Any person who will procure six subscribers to the Carolinian, and take the trouble to collect and transmit their subscription-money to the Editor, shall have a paper gratis during their continuance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

1. Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted, at 50 cents per square for the first insertion, and 33 1/2 cents for each continuance; but, where an advertisement is ordered to go in only twice, 50 cts. will be charged for each insertion.

2. Persons who desire to engage by the year, will be accommodated by a reasonable deduction from the above charges for transient custom.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

1. To insure prompt attention to Letters addressed to the Editor, the postage should in all cases be paid.

Current Prices of Produce, &c.

AT SALISBURY...October 22.

Bacon,	12 1/2	15	Molasses,	50	a 60
Brandy, apple,	40	a 45	Nails,	8	a 10
peach,	45	a 50	Oats,	25	a 30
Butter,	15		Rye,	75	
Cotton, in seed,	2 1/2		Sugar, brown,	10	a 12 1/2
clean,	10		loaf,	17	a 20
Coffee,	16	a 18	Tallow,	10	
Corn,	40		Tobacco,	8	a 20
Feathers,	30	a 35	Wheat, (bushel)	80	a 100
Flaxseed,	550	a 600	Whiskey,	45	a 50
Lard,	100				
Linseed Oil, per gallon,	\$1	12 1/2			

AT FAYETTEVILLE...October 21.

Bacon,	12 1/2		Iron,	4	a 4 1/2
Brandy, peach,	50	a 60	Molasses,	32	a 34
apple,	45	a 50	Nails, cut,	64	a 64
Butter,	15		Sugar, brown,	84	a 94
Coffee,	12 1/2	a 13 1/2	loaf,	14	
Corn,	18	a 19	loaf,	17	
Cotton,	16	a 18	Tallow,	10	
Feathers,	30	a 35	Tobacco,	8	a 20
Flaxseed,	550	a 600	Wheat, (bushel)	80	a 100
Lard,	100		Whiskey,	45	a 50
Linseed Oil, per gallon,	\$1	12 1/2			

AT CHERAW, (S. C.)...October 23.

Bacon,	12 1/2		Iron,	4	a 4 1/2
Brandy, peach,	50	a 60	Molasses,	32	a 34
apple,	45	a 50	Nails, cut,	64	a 64
Butter,	15		Sugar, brown,	84	a 94
Coffee,	12 1/2	a 13 1/2	loaf,	14	
Corn,	18	a 19	loaf,	17	
Cotton,	16	a 18	Tallow,	10	
Feathers,	30	a 35	Tobacco,	8	a 20
Flaxseed,	550	a 600	Wheat, (bushel)	80	a 100
Lard,	100		Whiskey,	45	a 50
Linseed Oil, per gallon,	\$1	12 1/2			

AT COLUMBIA, (S. C.)...September 12.

Bacon,	12 1/2		Iron,	4	a 4 1/2
Brandy, peach,	50	a 60	Molasses,	32	a 34
apple,	45	a 50	Nails, cut,	64	a 64
Butter,	15		Sugar, brown,	84	a 94
Coffee,	12 1/2	a 13 1/2	loaf,	14	
Corn,	18	a 19	loaf,	17	
Cotton,	16	a 18	Tallow,	10	
Feathers,	30	a 35	Tobacco,	8	a 20
Flaxseed,	550	a 600	Wheat, (bushel)	80	a 100
Lard,	100		Whiskey,	45	a 50
Linseed Oil, per gallon,	\$1	12 1/2			

AT CAMDEN, (S. C.)...September 6.

Bacon,	12 1/2		Iron,	4	a 4 1/2
Brandy, peach,	50	a 60	Molasses,	32	a 34
apple,	45	a 50	Nails, cut,	64	a 64
Butter,	15		Sugar, brown,	84	a 94
Coffee,	12 1/2	a 13 1/2	loaf,	14	
Corn,	18	a 19	loaf,	17	
Cotton,	16	a 18	Tallow,	10	
Feathers,	30	a 35	Tobacco,	8	a 20
Flaxseed,	550	a 600	Wheat, (bushel)	80	a 100
Lard,	100		Whiskey,	45	a 50
Linseed Oil, per gallon,	\$1	12 1/2			

ARKANSAW

— LAND AGENCY. —

THE Subscriber is about to move to Batesville, in Arkansas Territory, and will attend to making purchases, selling land, and paying taxes, for non-residents. There are many tracts of Military Bounty Lands, which, if not attended to, will be sold for taxes, and lost.

Letters (post-paid) addressed to the Subscriber, at Batesville, Arkansas, will be promptly attended to.

DAVID REINHARDT,

Late of Lincoln, N. C.

September 27, 1834.

Interesting to Barbers!

THE Citizens of Salisbury in general, and the business portion in particular, are very desirous that a BARBER should take up his residence, and exercise his calling, amongst them. To one who has a perfect knowledge of his art, and can combine attention to business with morality and gentility of deportment, the present opening in Salisbury presents, probably, one of the best locations in the State. The travelling through the town is very great, and its citizens themselves are in a great degree disposed to submit to the operation of a professional barber, rather than to exercise on their own part so delicate a task: as a proof of the liberal patronage extended to a Barber by this community, &c., we are authorized to state that, during his short residence here—a period of about eight months—the earnings of the person who has just left here, (and whose absence is not caused by any want of patronage) amounted to upwards of \$500.

The proprietors of the Mansion Hotel, whose house is situated at the northeast corner of the Courthouse, in the very centre of business, would be glad to accommodate a Barber with an elegant room for the business, which will be let on reasonable terms, and his services as an attendant in the dining room taken in part, if agreeable to him.

MANSION HOTEL.

Salisbury, October 13, 1834.



THE Subscriber will sell at Public Auction, at the corner-store formerly occupied by Cade & Craige, in the Town of Salisbury,

On Monday the 17th of November,

(that being the first day of Rowan County Court.)

All his Stock of Dry-Goods,

Consisting of a variety of

Fine Winter & Summer Goods.

ALSO,

A NEW SET OF BLACKSMITH'S TOOLS,

(complete.)

And on Tuesday the 18th,

At the Store of the Subscriber, ten miles west of Salisbury, he will sell

The Remainder of his Stock,

consisting of a good assortment of

HARDWARE, CUTLERY, CROCKERY,

&c. &c. &c.

Terms will be made known on the days of sale, and sales continued until all is sold.

GEO. McCONAUGHEY.

October 25, 1834.

3t

Thomas S. Henderson,

TAILOR,

CONCORD, (N. C.)

Respectfully informs his

customers and the public

in general, that he has received his

Fall and Winter

Fashions

FROM NEW-YORK;

And, having in his employ

three or four workmen of

first rate ability, he is prepared

to do work in the

most fashionable style, in a

durable manner, and at

the shortest notice.

Two good workmen in the above business

are wanted, and can have constant employ with him

during the winter, if early application is made.

Concord, Oct. 25.—3t T. S. H.

WANTED,

A Journeyman Tin-Plate Worker:

ONE who is acquainted with Machines, and ac-

customed to working by the "Yankee Bill"

will hear of a situation by applying to the subscriber.

JOSEPH HERVEY.

Cheraw, October 25, 1834.

3t

Fever & Ague.

BY THE GENUINE

Rowand's Tonic Mixture.

THE FEVER & AGUE HAS BEEN CURED IN

20,000 CASES

Within the three years that it has been in use—

and the patients restored to health, vigor, and com-

fort, as they are ready and anxious to testify.

The genuine Mixture can be had at the

Store of JOHN MURPHY, in Salisbury, N. C.

JOHN R. ROWAND.

September 27, 1834.

3m

SALISBURY

Female Seminary.

THE EXERCISES OF THIS INSTITUTION WILL

BE RESUMED ON THE 1st OF OCTOBER.

\$10 50—Drawing and Painting, (5 months,) is

\$20—payable in advance.

BENJ. COTTRELL,

Salisbury, Aug. 9, 1834.

Principal.

Dissolution of Co-Partnership.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the firm hereto-

fore existing, under the name of HARRIS &

SHAVER, is dissolved, by mutual consent of the

parties. All persons indebted to the said firm are

requested to come forward immediately and settle

their accounts; and those to whom we are indebted

will please render their accounts to us for payment.

GEORGE M. HARRIS,

JOHN I. SHAVER.

Salisbury, October 9, 1834.

3t

THE

CARRIAGE-MAKING

BUSINESS

HERETOFORE carried on by the above con-

cern, will still be continued by the un-

derigned, in all its various branches, at the old

stand of Harris & Shaver. It is hoped that the

liberal patronage heretofore extended to one of us

will continue to be bestowed on our new establish-

ment.

Ready-made Vehicles, of various kinds, on

hand, and will be sold cheap; and REPAIRING

of every description will be promptly attended to,

and executed in the most faithful manner.

JOHN I. SHAVER & Co.

Salisbury, October 11, 1834.

3t

Handbills, Circulars, Cards, &c.

Neatly Printed at this Office.

SALE!—SALE!!

THE Subscribers being appointed Executors of

the last Will and Testament of Colonel Casper

Smith, dec'd., will expose to public sale, on Thurs-

day the 20th day of November next, at the late

dwellings-house of the deceased, in Rowan County,

(Jersey Settlement,) the following Property, viz:

14 Likely NEGROES, consisting of Men, Wo-

men, and Children;

Household and Kitchen Furniture;

Plantation Utensils; Horses, Cows, Hogs, Sheep;

A quantity of Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats, Cotton,

Hay, and Fodder;

And many other articles, too tedious to enumerate.

The sale to continue from day to day until all is

sold. Conditions will be made known on the day

of sale.

DAVID SMITH, } Execu-

CASPER SMITH, } tors.

All persons indebted to the said deceased,

will come forward and make payment: those ha-

ving demands against said deceased, will present

them to the Executors, legally authenticated, with-

in the time prescribed by law, or this notice will

be plead in bar of their recovery.

D. & C. SMITH, Executors.

Rowan Co., October 11, 1834.

3t

LAND FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale a valuable Tract

of LAND, containing 845 Acres, lying

in Lincoln County, on the Catawba River, about

8 miles below Beattie's Ford.

This Land is of an excellent quality, well adapted

to Cotton and all kinds of Grain. A considerable

portion of it is low-ground and meadow.

The Improvements, consisting of a Dwell-

ing and all necessary out-houses, are new

and convenient.

The terms will be made easy to the purcha-

ser, and can be ascertained by addressing the sub-

scriber, at Beattie's Ford, or the Catawba Springs

Post-Office.

JAMES CONNOR.

September 6, 1834.

3t

Proposals for Publishing,

In the Town of Morganton, N. C.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,

UNDER THE TITLE OF

THE MOUNTAIN WHIG.

As the first inquiry, upon a proposal of this kind,

generally is, "What will be the political character

of the paper?" the Subscriber will give an answer

without the least reserve:

Born and educated in Virginia, his earliest as well as

his matured feelings and convictions are decidedly in

favor of those political principles cherished by his dis-

tinguished countrymen, and which he has ever re-

garded as the basis of the Republic.

He believes that the celebrated Virginia and Kentuck-

Resolutions and Reports of 1795 and 1799, which

were drawn up by those great statesmen and patriots

Madison and Jefferson, contain a true exposition of the

rights of the States and of the relative powers of the

General and State Government.

He thinks that the surest way to avoid collisions

would be by adhering to a literal construction of the

Constitution, and by abstaining from the exercise of

any power, whether it be by the General Government

or by the States, that is not clearly delegated to the

former, or evidently reserved to the latter. The con-

struction, or, as it is called, more to be dreaded

than open force, because its encroachments are so silent

and gradual as to excite little or no apprehension, while

at the same time they are undermining the very founda-

tions of our system.

He thinks that nothing can justify an infraction of

the Constitution. One slight breach will open the way

for another, and that for a third, until every restriction

loses its original strength, and we become habituated

to encroachments. On this subject, as on many others,

of this spot ever rise up before them, in the
of business, or the throng of pleasure?
We remember, on the day when this place was
deserted, sitting down with a friend, and remark-
ing that the proprietors seemed in great haste to
leave the grounds, as it would probably be long
before they would begin to be made.
The ground has long been fully set to that care-
less of words, by the consecrating presence of
Dead men. So, who were of the multitude
assembled on that day, now lie in the recesses
which they then admired, and perchance, selected;
and many other come daily to wander over the
grounds, anticipating, perhaps even longing, for the
time, when they, too, shall set up here their ever-
lasting homes. The moral influence of such an
establishment, in the immediate vicinity of a large
city, cannot be too highly measured, or too often
dwelt upon. It is here that the prospect of death
to ourselves, or that of friends, may become fa-
miliarized to the degree, and in the manner, that
it ought to be; familiarized, by being divested of
the old accompaniments which have made it re-
volting, and by being connected with much that is
lovely, and tasteful, and new. Who ever thinks of
visiting the common grave-yards in a city, to stum-
ble over crowded mounds and old sunken monu-
mental stones? Who can do so, but at the call of
duty? And who does not feel the inestimable
blessing of going to the grave of buried friends,
amid scenes and objects that do not render it an
utterly repulsive task? "When the funeral pyre
was out," says the quaint Sir Thomas Browne,
"and the last valediction over, man took a lasting
adieu of their interred friends." Now, indeed, the
lasting adieu is taken, both of that which dies, and
that which cannot die. But the place of rest can
be visited with holy joy; the sorrowful is steeped
in the beautiful; the dark, deep waters of affliction
can flow on, imaging in their bosom the loveliness
that can be caught on earth. We have no fears
that the fine effect should be lost, through publicity
and the degrading purpose of a mere lounge for idle
pleasure. The novelty will wear off, in a few years,
both to the immediate neighborhood and to the
more distant parts of the community; and, so long
as the place retains its features of stillness and
beauty, it will be impossible for levity often to in-
vade its precincts, without sinking to the tone
which they inspire. There have been some few
indications of a different spirit; but we have too
much confidence in the natural influence of "what-
soever things are lovely and of good report," to
anticipate that it should be wholly lost on the public
feeling.

The sun is gone down, and the moon is up,—the
Autumn moon, with its flooding light, filling the air
with its cold, silvery shower, and struggling down
through the thick foliage into the dark groves, far
below. What Elegies would not Gray have writ-
ten here! If, from a common church-yard, he could
strike a chord that has sounded through the
world. What Night Thoughts would here have
swept thro' the mind of the melancholy, but pious
Young! The burial-places of a city's dead! When
a half century has passed, and when, of that active
throng, the eloquent tongue, the skillful hand, the
robust form of manly beauty, and the charm of
female loveliness, shall all have come to shoulder
here, how will your borders be hallowed to the
generation! How will the fond regrets, the deep
remembrances, the generous pride of thousands,
centre here! Let them live on, while yet they
may, and buoying eager life in all the ways which
duty and pleasure have wrought out, and then
flourish over their graves, and the marbles are in
preparation that shall record their simple story, or
their elaborate eulogium. Let them live on—and
sue and sell, and laugh and weep, and love and be
disappointed, and press on and be checked in their
earnings. Let them live on,—for "there is a
time for all things."

From the Philadelphia (Whig) Gazette, of October 25.

DREADFUL RIOT.

Destruction of Property and Loss of Life!

Among the many disgraceful scenes of outrage
which took place yesterday, that which occurred in
the township of Moyamensing, at a late hour in
the evening, appears to have been the most serious
in its consequences. Besides the destruction of a
block of five handsome and valuable houses, the
property of our townsmen Mr. Robb, it appears
that several individuals were seriously injured, and
perhaps one or more killed. The particulars of
this dreadful scene of violence, as well as we could
learn from the various contradictory statements
made on the ground this morning, appear to be as
follows:

The Whigs of Moyamensing had established
their headquarters in the tavern at the corner of
Christian and Ninth street, opposite the District
Hall, where the elections are held. The Jackson
men established their headquarters on the opposite
side of the way, by the erection of a booth on the
pavement, having filled in an adjacent house in the same row
with the Whigs. In the course of the evening,
the Jackson party being much stronger on the
ground than their opponents, committed, it is
said, many assaults upon peaceable Whig voters,
by breaking their lanterns, tearing away their elec-
tioning bills, and finally in knocking down and
beating them. This course of conduct appears to
have been pursued until human nature could submit
to the aggravating insults no longer. The Whigs
made a rally, and to punish the insolence of the Jack-
son men, made a rush on them, and cut down their
hickory pole.

The ground then became quiet—the disturbance
was considered as finally settled, and peace was
fully restored. This state of things, however,
continued but a short time; the opposing party,
in the interim, had been collecting the forces from
Southwark, the city, and upper districts, and sud-
denly and unexpectedly appeared on the ground in
great numbers, and made a desperate attack upon
the Whig Headquarters, driving into the house
nearly every Whig on the ground. They delib-
erately set fire to the splendid Liberty Pole in front
and the watch-box at the corner of the tavern and
adjacent houses in the row—destroyed furniture
in those which were tenanted—threw out their
beds and bedding, &c. and piled them up in the
street, and set the mass on fire.

Still unmolested with the work of destruction,
the mob ransacked the lower rooms of the Whig
house, and threw out the furniture upon the blazing pile
in the street, and grossly assaulted all upon whom
they could lay their hands. The landlady and her
servants, who were driven with violence into
the street, and were maltreated. The persons
who were in the upper rooms, now considering that the object

of the mob was to murder them, procured fire arms,
and from the third story windows and the roof,
fired into the street. Blank cartridges, it is said,
were used at first, but these were insufficient to
intimidate the mob. Subsequently, we learn, sev-
eral in the street were injured by buckshot, and
it is said, one individual died while being conveyed
to the Hospital.

The crowd in front stood their ground firmly,
and replied to those inside by tremendous volleys
of bricks, stones, and other missiles; at length,
made a desperate rush inside, and cleared the pre-
mises, not only of human beings, but of furniture,
leaving not a particle untouched. Soon after,
whether from accident or design, we are unable to
state, the tavern took fire, and the flames spread
rapidly and fiercely in every direction. The situ-
ation of affairs was now awful and appalling. The
mob had entire possession of the place, not a soli-
tary anti-Jackson man having the temerity to show
his face. The alarm of fire was sounded, and the
fire companies arrived on the spot, but the mob
would not permit them to go into operation. Many
were openly threatened that if they put a drop of
water on the fire they would be beaten. One or
two companies, however, persisted in their exer-
tions, and one attachment was led out, but it was
soon dragged away by main force, and the whole
block of buildings was permitted to burn down.

These particulars embrace, we believe, all the
facts of the case, without colouring and partiality.
The scene altogether was disgraceful to the county.
The houses were the property of an unoffending
citizen, who acquired them by hard industry. His
loss will probably not fall short of \$5000.

From the Philadelphia (Jackson) Sentinel.

THE MOYAMENSING RIOT.

We briefly noticed, in our paper of yesterday
morning, the disgraceful riot that had occurred the
night before, at the election ground in Moyamens-
ing. We have heard several versions of the
transaction, each of which was more or less col-
oured, according to the political predilections of
the narrator—so that it is almost impossible, in the
present state of the public mind, to get at the ex-
act truth. The following are the principal facts
upon which reliance can be placed, that we have
been able to collect. A short time previous to the
closing of the polls, some shoving and scuffling
took place between the two parties in their endeav-
ours to get their voters to the western window of
the Commissioner's Hall, in which the election was
held, which resulted in the Jackson men, who at
the moment happened to be the weaker party, being
driven from the window and their lamps being
broken; they retreated, and the fight was shortly
afterwards renewed with clubs and stones, to the
east of the Hall, where the Jackson men had a
hickory pole erected, and where there were two
tents which served as their headquarters. The
tents were demolished, and the hickory pole cut
down, as it is alleged by some of the Jackson
men, with the intention of using it for the purpose
of forcing the Hall and carrying away the ballot
boxes, as it is said, had been previously threatened.

At this time, one or more muskets were fired,
and several of the Jackson men seriously hurt. In-
telligence of what was going on was speedily con-
veyed to Southwark, upon which a number of per-
sons hastened from thence over to Moyamensing.
On the appearance of this reinforcement, the con-
test was renewed, and the Whigs forced into the
house. About this time, a strong party from the
their lamps, and a band of music appeared on the
ground. They had previously visited the resi-
dence of Gen. Ash, the democratic headquarters in
Spring Garden and the city, cheering their
friends at the victory; but it does not appear that
they had any knowledge of the disturbance in
Moyamensing, until they arrived in the vicinity.

The party in the house finding themselves close-
ly pressed, had recourse to their muskets, of which
fifteen or twenty stand were in their possession.
How or where they procured them, we have not
heard. They fired repeatedly from the windows
and roof, and wounded fourteen or fifteen persons,
several of them severely. The Jackson party
passed on and obtained possession of the house,
and drove out their opponents. It appears that,
in this last attack, one or two of them also had
muskets. They took out the furniture, and burnt
it near the liberty pole erected in front, and then
set fire to the building.

An alarm of fire was immediately made; the
State House bell was rung, and the fire companies
hastened to the spot, but were not permitted to use
their apparatus, until the liberty pole was post-
ed, which took some time, in consequence of their
not having proper tools with which to cut it down.
It fell against the house, and broke in the front
wall as low down as the second story. That house
and four others, nearly new, adjoining it, which we
understand are the property of Mr. Robb, were
materially injured.

From the Petersburg Intelligencer, Oct. 25.

HEALTH OF OUR TOWN.

We refrained from noticing the rumors in cir-
culation respecting the health of our town, until we
could procure an official report from the Board of
Health. The Board met on yesterday, and from
their report, which we give below, it appears that
the Physicians have reported 36 cases of Cholera
as having occurred within the last seven days, of
which 14 terminated fatally (four of these occurred
in the adjoining counties).—In nearly the
whole of these cases, the exciting cause has been
traced to imprudence in diet. A majority of the
persons attacked had partaken freely of Oysters,
which, from the state of the weather during the
last week, it is presumed, had become unsound.
Three of the cases reported as having terminated
fatally, were gentlemen residing in the country,
who, while in town, had eaten of Oysters; and we
have heard of many others who were made sick al-
most immediately after having partaken of the
same article. This fact has the effect of sup-
pressing the alarm which the appearance of an epi-
demic is naturally calculated to excite, and there
is every reason to believe that, by strictly avoiding
all food which has a tendency to disorder the stom-
ach, the disease will quickly disappear.

We can assure our distant readers that every
reliance may be placed upon the reports of the
Board of Health; and as their statements will be
made up from the reports of all the Physicians of
the town, they should be received as giving the only
correct information upon the subject. If, con-
trary to present appearances, the disease should
continue to prevail, we understand that the Board
will make their reports as frequently as may be
necessary.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH.

Petersburg, Oct. 22, 1834.

In consequence of the unusual number of cases
of sickness which have recently occurred in the
town of Petersburg and the neighboring country,
the Board of Health have deemed it their duty to
inquire into the facts, and to ascertain the number
of cases and the causes which have produced them.

The result of their inquiries, obtained from the
several Physicians in Petersburg, is, that, during
the last seven days, 10 cases have occurred among
white persons; and 20 cases among the colored
population. Of these cases, 6 whites and 8 blacks
have terminated fatally. Among those which ter-
minated fatally, 4 occurred in the country.

The cause, in most instances, has been traced
to the imprudent use of Oysters during the warm
weather last week, in a few instances to the use of
vegetables, which were probably imperfectly cook-
ed; and no case has occurred amongst persons who
have been prudent in their diet.

These cases have been reported by the Physi-
cians as Cholera; but, as a large majority of them
can be traced to the eating of Oysters in an un-
sound state, the Board of Health have good reason
to believe that the disease will cease when the
cause shall be publicly known and prudently avoid-
ed.

Extract from the minutes.

THOMAS L. WILSON, Secretary.

[The Secretary deems it his duty to state that
the above report comprises the cases of all the
Physicians except one, from whom no report had
been received at 11 o'clock this morning. No new
cases have been reported to-day.]

From the London Morning Chronicle.

THE FATE OF THE AERIAL SHIP.

In our Journal of the 15th inst. we gave an ac-
count of the aerial ship, which was to have ascen-
ded on that day from the Champ de Mars at Paris.
Various circumstances caused the experiment to
be delayed until the 17th.

At about nine o'clock in the morning, the giantic
balloon was removed from the place where it
had been exhibited, to the Champ de Mars; and
from that hour the whole population of the capital
was in movement. Near the spot where the bal-
loon ship was prepared, an experiment had lately
been made of a rail-road, of *chemin de fer*, but this
did not excite the curiosity of the gay Parisians by
any means to an equal degree, as did the hardy at-
tempt of the eighteen navigators who were about
to go on a voyage for the discovery of a *chemin
dans les airs*. Thus the inhabitants proceeded en
masse to that same Champ de Mars, where so many
waxen-wings have been melted—so many airy
projects exploded.

As noon approached, the reserved seats began to
fill, and hundreds of horsemen, private equipages,
cabriolets, carts—in short, every possible descrip-
tion of vehicle, flanking countless thousands of pe-
destrians—were seen converging from every quar-
ter of the city, towards the point of attraction,
amidst clouds of dust, and under a sun worthy the
Meridian of Madras. As the immense masses of
curious individuals, however, approached the scene
of action, various indications that something had
gone wrong presented themselves, in the shape of
returning provision-carts, frightened with unclean
cargoes, itinerant piemen with long faces, &c. &c.
&c.—and it was speedily ascertained that at about
half past twelve, the balloon, which had been com-
pletely inflated, and was floating at a certain height,
in which it was being drawn down, in order that
the aeronauts might embark in the car, suddenly
turned topsy turvy, and burst with a loud explo-
sion!

The crowd at first gave a cry of horror; but
quickly recovering, they rushed upon the falling
balloon, instantly tore it to pieces and carried it off
in portions which were exhibited and sold for a few
sous the morsel, in every part of Paris, in the course
of the afternoon.

This outrage must considerably adjourn the pe-
riod at which the projectors can renew the attempt,
which, however, they declare it to be their inten-
tion to do with the least possible loss of time. The
car luckily escaped from the hands of the goths who
destroyed the balloon.

It is said that some slight fissures had been ob-
served in the tissue, on the evening before the bal-
loon was to have ascended.

Whatever may have been the cause of the ac-
cident, it is very fortunate that it took place before
the voyagers had taken their departure. The form
of the balloon has been objected to by scienti-
fic men, and the slender tissue of which it was
made, as well as the dark color of the India rub-
ber varnish with which it was covered.

TORY TACTICS.

The Freedom N. J. Inquirer says that some
members of the Liberty recently went to a poor old
Whig pensioner and told him that unless he voted
the Kitchen ticket, the President would take away
his pension. There is no doubt that these office
holding gentry believe devoutly that Gen. Jackson
could or would do as they threatened. Living as
they do themselves, with this rod held over their
backs, it has become a part of their nature to feel
that kind of terror, and to use its influence over
others. They know that their own bread and butter
depend entirely upon their subserviency to "the
master that is set over them," and they take it for
granted that all others tremble in the same way.
Nor have they the least doubt as to the President's
power to do any thing he pleases. They see him
exercising all prerogative on his own "responsibil-
ity," and denying any share of authority to any
other branch of the government—and they never
dream of doubting that he can, like Sam Patch,
do one thing as well as another—stop a pension
as easy as he can veto a land bill—or put aside an
Act of Congress, or even the Constitution itself, in
one case as well as another.—*Cour. and Eng.*

OPINION OF NORTH CAROLINA.

A correspondent of the Boston Courier thus de-
scribes the State of North Carolina:

"This State is less known and honored than it
deserves to be. It has a seacoast of some three
hundred miles, but no great rivers flow through it,
into the sea; and the whole coast is so impeded by
sandbanks, that no part of it permits the access of
vessels of large burthen. Its largest rivers flow
either into South-Carolina or Virginia. Much of
the products of its soil pass to adjoining States,
(particularly through the Dismal Swamp Canal),
and serve to increase the amount of commerce of
other States, for which this State has little credit.
It has an immense area of land, the products of

which, though highly valuable, are not adapted to
promote the growth of commercial towns.—It has
not, therefore, any very populous places. Its popu-
lation is scattered to a wide extent. It has not
the advantages which are derived from the combi-
nation of numbers, dwelling in close connexion,
in the improvement of social condition. Neither
has it the disadvantages. If North-Carolina has
not the eclat of States who sound through great
cities, the numerous population of the State consti-
tute one of the freest and happiest communities of
the earth. When the low lands are passed, to the
westwardly part of the State, the territory is diver-
sified by hill and valley, and discloses one of the
most capable, healthy, and delightful, regions of
the world."

From the Halifax (N.C.) Advocate, of October 22.

MELANCHOLY AFFAIR.

We omitted to state in our last paper, (for satis-
factory reasons,) that on Friday, the 10th inst.,
Captain John H. Harwell was dangerously shot by
Mr. Lemuel Turner. There was a previous dif-
ference existing between them, and on the above
named day, Mr. Turner accosted Capt. Harwell in
the street and demanded an adjustment of the af-
fair. The Captain refused, in the first instance,
to have any thing to do with him, but finally the
parties assumed a fighting attitude, and Turner dis-
charged a large duelling pistol, and lodged its con-
tents in the body and arm of Harwell. Four buck
shot entered his body, and three his left arm.
Harwell attempted to fire on Turner, but his pistol
failed. Turner, after a few minutes, was arrested,
and is now confined in prison. Harwell was im-
mediately born to the counting room of Frazier &
Kingsbury, where he has been daily expected to
die ever since the occurrence. Capt. Harwell is a
young man, distinguished for his worth and merit,
and is universally beloved and esteemed by the
generous and virtuous. We forbear further re-
marks.

From the Columbus (Ohio) Sentinel, of October 15.

THOMAS S. GRIMKE.

It is with feelings of deepest regret that we an-
nounce the death of THOMAS S. GRIMKE, Esq.,
of South Carolina. Travelling on Saturday (11th
inst.) from Cincinnati to this place, he was seized
with sudden illness in the stage coach, (his at-
tack being, it is believed, of cholera,) and, unable
to proceed further, he was left at Anderson's Ta-
vern, twenty-four miles west of Columbus, under
the care of its inmates, where he expired the day
following.

It is consoling to remark, that his eyes were not
closed solely among strangers. His brother, the
Hon. Judge Grimke of this State, being in Colum-
bus to meet him on his arrival, was early enough
apprised of the melancholy occurrence, to reach
the bedside of the deceased on the evening of his
attack, and thus to alleviate his sufferings till his
last moment. His remains were brought to this
city on Monday evening, accompanied by several
of our most respectable citizens, and consigned to
the silent tomb. In the decease of T. S. Grimke,
Learning has lost her brightest gem, and Eloquence
her chastest ornament!

From the Rochester (N.C.) Spectator.

APPREHENSION OF THE MURDERER.

We are informed that Garrett, the person charg-
ed with the murder of Peter Stroud, of Burke
county, gave himself into the hands of Justice on
Thursday the 13th ult. On being arraigned be-
fore the Grand Jury, then in session in the town of
Morganton, charged with the murder of his father-in-
law, a *True Bill* was found against him, and he
stands committed for trial at the next Spring Term
of the Court. We are informed that he acknow-
ledged that he killed his father-in-law, but that it
was done accidentally—that his rifle went off at half
past while himself and the old man were sitting
on a log, after having compromised their dispute,
without any act or intention on his part.

"In our notice last week of the particulars of this
murder, we gave the name of the person murdered as
we understood it, viz: William Stroud, which should
have been as above, viz: Peter Stroud."

COTTON FACTORY BURNT.

The new Cotton and Wool Factory, (says the
Athens (Ga.) Banner of the 20th inst.) lately erec-
ted at this place, and principally owned by Messrs.
Deering and Nisbet, was burned to the ground on
Friday morning last, together with the whole of its
splendid and extensive machinery. The fire was
discovered about 9 o'clock, A. M., after having ad-
vanced so far as to render all efforts to save the
building or machinery, or any spontaneous com-
bustion, as it was at first discovered in the attic
story, where a quantity of refuse cotton had been
stowed away. Nothing of consequence was saved.
The actual loss is estimated by the proprietors to
be not less than \$40,000; not a dollar of which
was insured. The destruction of this splendid es-
tablishment is not only a great and serious loss to
the proprietors, but may be justly considered as a
public calamity.

DREADFUL EXPLOSION AND LOSS OF LIVES.

A most dreadful event occurred at Pittsburgh on
Monday last week. The Eagle Cotton Facto-
ry, owned by Messrs. Arbutkles & Avery of Alle-
ghanytown, near Pittsburgh, was blown up by the
bursting of one of the boilers of the steam engine,
carrying two boilers to the distance of a hundred
feet, and destroying the principal part of the ma-
chinery, together with nearly the whole factory it-
self. The most distressing feature, however, was
the great destruction of human life. Eight per-
sons, including the engineer, were killed by the ex-
plosion, and probably others were destroyed, whose
remains have not been discovered.

"A gentleman informs us that eight families of his
acquaintance, in an adjoining County, are making
preparations to emigrate to the West. Poor Car-
olina! Dearly loved as you are by your sons, the ties
of affection must yield to the apathy and mismanage-
ment which portend nothing but poverty and ruin."

The above paragraph is taken from the Newbern
Spectator of the 17th inst. It is a source of deep
regret that at the moment when Carolina is putting
forth her power to attain her former rank in the
Confederacy, any of her sons should forsake her
and seek a distant land. But this incident ought
to remind us of an important lesson. It is the
result of that policy which Virginia and North
Carolina have too long pursued; and to the ban-
eful character of which both are awakening. Could

we recall, by the magic wand of the enchanter, the
gallant sons and lovely daughters of Virginia and
North Carolina, who have gone from us to build
up the young empires of the West—could they
appear before us with their long train of domest-
ants, how forcibly would we be struck with that
miserable policy which has banished such a gen-
erally host from us? But the past is beyond our
power; and it becomes us to be stirring, lest another
generation shall pass from our confines, and the
people, unnerved and dispirited, relapse into the
lethargy from which, after a long slumber, they
have at length awakened.—*Norfolk Beacon.*

EXTRAORDINARY ARRIVAL.—THE YOUNG CHINESE LADY.

It is with no ordinary emotion that we know
the safe arrival at this port yesterday, in the
Washington, Capt. Obeart, of the beautiful and
complished, the long-looked for and anticipated,
Miss Julia Foochee-ching-chang, a
daughter of Hung-wang-tung-tze-king, a dis-
tinguished citizen of the celestial empire, residing
in the suburbs of Canton. This is no King's
Spooner bubble, of Editorial romancing, but a
naïve flesh and blood importation of a living Chi-
nese young lady. We have gleaned some particu-
lars of this interesting personage, which we deem
not will prove acceptable to our readers. We could
not obtain the correct orthography of her Christian
name, but we learn it corresponds to Julia, in En-
glish. In undertaking this astonishing enterprise,
she is the first, without doubt, of her sex, as far as
history teaches us, who has ever quitted the sunny
skies and perfumed zephyrs of the Indian Ocean,
to visit this rude barbarian clime of the new world.
Yet has she not attained the tender age of eighteen;
so that it was left for this chivalrous and dandified
girl, and the no less bold and daring genius of one
of our hardy navigators, to conceive and execute
this yet untried and hazardous project. Perhaps
it was her filial love that induced her, for a valu-
able consideration to her parents, to violate a fun-
damental law of the empire, and to contend with
smuggled out of her father's pagoda on board an
American ship, and this, alone and unprotected,
kindred or countryman, to bid adieu to her
orange groves, and visit seas and lands in the
remote and remote quarter of the globe. Her
are of exquisite beauty and diminutiveness, not
ceeding three inches in length.—*N. Y. Star.*

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

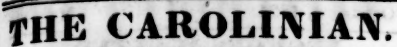
EXTENSIVE FORGERY.

A most extensive and singularly conducted forgery
at the United States Branch Bank, was discovered on
Friday last, and resulted in the apprehension of the
culprit, who is now in prison waiting his trial for the
crime. The circumstances of the case are as follows:
On the 4th of this month, a gentleman, apparently
in haste, came to the Bank and addressed the clerk, as
a substitute for the first Teller, who was out of town,
to the following effect: "I have a check for
twenty-nine hundred dollars, drawn by my House, be-
ing acquainted with the face of the applicant, I
requested to know the name of the firm; to which the
stranger answered, 'Stone, Swan, & Mason. I drew
a check this morning and lost it from my pocket; should
any one present the same, you will have the goodness
to stop it.' The clerk made a memorandum of the
request, and the gentleman then proceeded to draw
check for two thousand nine hundred dollars, in the
name of the above firm, which he presented, and re-
ceived the cash. On the 6th instant, the same person
came to the Bank, and drew a check for three thousand
dollars, which was instantly cashed. On the 8th
repeated his visit, and drew out five hundred dollars;
and on the 10th, he came and requested from the
bank check, which he filled for five thousand dollars,
tendered it, and received the money. Shortly after his
payment, the clerk thought proper to examine the ac-
count of Stone, Swan & Mason, and found it overdrawn,
which being reported to the Cashier, a notice to that
effect was immediately sent the firm. One of the part-
ners came to the Bank in great haste, to know the
reason for this proceeding; whereupon a statement of the
account, together with the several checks, were pre-
sented to him, when, to the surprise of the Cashier, and
the great distress of the clerk who paid them, he pro-
nounced the checks to be forgeries. Without loss of
time, a message was despatched for *Old Hays*, to whom
the circumstances were communicated, and a vague
description of the culprit given. In this state the
matter remained till the next morning, when, shortly after
the commencement of business, who should enter the Bank
but the identical person that had occasioned all the
trouble. The sensations of the poor clerk, on per-
ceiving him, can be better imagined than described. The
gentleman again took a blank check, which he filled
for six hundred dollars, and sticking the pen behind his
ear like a real business man, came to the counter and
presented his draft. The clerk, looking at it, remark-
ed, that he believed the account of Stone, Swan, & Ma-
son, was somewhat overdrawn, and begged the stranger
would walk round and speak to the Cashier on the sub-
ject. He was then detained and taken into custody by
Mr. Hays, who, on the way, told him he had disposed
of the money. Out of the first \$3000, he to accom-
modate a friend, who is a respectable merchant, loaned
him \$5000 for three weeks, without interest; and the
\$5000 which he drew on Friday, he immediately de-
posited for safe keeping in the Chemical Bank. These
sums were instantly restored to the Branch Bank, and
nearly twelve of the fourteen hundred dollars remain-
ing were recovered by Mr. Hays. On being placed at
the bar, the prisoner, who is a very genteel looking
young man, appeared overwhelmed with shame and
distress. Without hesitation, he confessed his guilt,
stated that he is a native of Lower Canada, aged nine-
teen years, and was brought up in the House of Mc-
Pherson, Anderson & Co., of Montreal, that his name is
Charles T. B. Finckley, and that about a year since
he came to New York, and is now a clerk with Mr.
Casellaer, of 42 Exchange Place, where, having seen
a note drawn by Messrs. Stone, Swan, & Mason, he
tried to imitate the signature, in which he succeeded;
this led to his first trial at fraud, the success of which
made him bold and reckless, and in all probability he
would have escaped detection, had he stopped short of
the last attempt.

It is universally believed that Genl. Jackson is
not the writer of the various papers that bear his
signature. Indeed, it is known that he cannot be.
It is, consequently, a matter of curiosity and busy
conjecture, whenever a Message, Proclamation,
Manifesto, or Protest, emanates from the Executive
Department, who is the author? The following
announcement in the New York Courier, lays a
claim to the paternity of the first-born of the se-
ries of official impostures.—*Lynchburg Virginian.*

"Mr. Rudolph Bunner, one of the most literary
men in the State, and the same accomplished scho-
lar who wrote President Jackson's Inaugural mes-
sage, will deliver the Annual Address before the
Alumni of the Columbia College, in the College
Hall, this day at 1 o'clock."

Thursday the 27th of November is appointed,
by the Governor of Massachusetts, as a day of
Thanksgiving and Praise throughout that Com-
monwealth.



SATURDAY:.....NOVEMBER 1, 1834

We gave, last week, some extracts from a speech of Hon. John Sergeant, on the Missouri Question, in

to convince any man but a prejudiced partisan
weak sceptic. The latter are not worth the p
records a fact; and as to the former—those

the Kensington District, which was addressed to James Page, the POSTMASTER of Philadelphia in the course of a most inflammatory and dangerous appeal to the worst passions of an auditory, advised

Col. "The Nashville Banner, remarking upon the fact that the Tennessee papers are coming out almost unanimously in favor of the Hon. Hugh L. White for Presidency, says, "It becomes Tennessee to be

JOHN MACNAMARA
RICHARD PHELA
Cheraw, S.C., October 1, 1994.--St

Hundred Dollars, was sold in a Half Tichen
cotton.
November 1, 1834.

VARIETY.

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.

I have seen a man in the glory of his days and the pride of his strength. He was built like the tall cedar that lifts its head above the forest trees; like the strong oak that strikes its roots deeply into the earth. He feared no danger—he felt no sickness. His mind was vigorous like his body, he was purged at no intricacy, he was daunted at no difficulty; into hidden things he searched, and what was crooked he made plain. He went forth fearlessly upon the face of the mighty deep; he surveyed the nations of the earth; he measured the distance of the stars, and called them by their names; he glorified in the extent of his knowledge, in the vigor of his understanding, and strove to search even what the Almighty had concealed. And when I looked on him, I said, "What a piece of work is man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculties! in form and moving how express and amiable! in action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god!"

I returned—his look was no more lofty, nor his step proud; his broken form was like some ruined tower; his hair was white and scattered; and his eyes gazed vacantly upon what was passing around him. The vigor of his intellect was wasted, and of all that he had gained by study, nothing remained. He feared when there was no danger, and when there was no sorrow he wept. His memory was decayed and treacherous; and showed him only broken images of the glory that was departed. His house was to him like a strange land, and his friends were counted as his enemies; and he thought himself strong and beautiful while his feet tottered on the grave. He said of his son—he is my brother; of his daughter—I know her not; and he inquired what was his own name. And one who supported his last steps, and ministered to his many wants, said to me, as I looked on the melancholy scene—"Let this heart receive instruction, for thou hast seen an end of all earthly perfection."

I have seen a beautiful female treading the first stages of youth, and entering joyfully into the pleasure of life. The glance of her eye was variable and sweet, and on her cheek trembled something like the first blush of the morning; her lips moved, and there was harmony; and when she floated in the dance, her light form, like the aspen, seemed to move with every breeze.

I returned—but she was not in the dance; I sought her in the gay circle of her companions, but I found her not. Her eye sparkled not there—the music of her voice was silent—she rejoiced on earth no more. I saw a train sail and slowly paced, who bore sadly to an open grave what once was animated and beautiful. They paused as they approached, and a voice broke the silence—"Mingle ashes with ashes, and dust with its original dust. To the earth, whence she was at first taken, consign we the body of our sister." They covered her with the damp soil, and the solid clods of the valley; and the worms crowded into her silent abode. Yet one and mourner lingered, to cast himself upon the grave, and as he wept, he said—"There is no beauty, or grace, or loveliness, that countenances in man; for this is the end of all his glory and perfection."

I have seen an infant with a fair brow, and frame like a flower; and his mother wept; his mother's eye glowing cheek dimpled with smiles, or its blue eye brilliant with tears, still I said to my heart, "It is beautiful." It was like the first pure blossom which some cherished plant has shot forth, whose cup is filled with a dew-drop, and whose head reclines upon its parent stem.

I again saw this child when the lamp of reason first dawned in its mind. Its soul was gentle and peaceful; its eye sparkled with joy, as it looked round on this good and pleasant world. It ran swiftly in the ways of knowledge—it bowed its ear to instruction—it stood like a lamb before its teachers—it was not proud, or envious, or stubborn, and it had never heard of the vices and vanity of the world. And when I looked upon it, I remembered that our Saviour had said, "Except ye become as little children, ye cannot enter the kingdom of heaven."

But the scene was changed, and I saw a man whom the world called honorable, and many waited for his smile. They pointed out the fields that were his, and the silver and gold that he had gathered; they admired the statelyness of his domes; and extolled the honor of his family. And his heart answered secretly, "By my wisdom have I done all this;" so he returned no thanks to God, neither did he fear or serve him. And as I passed along I heard the complaints of the laborers who had reaped down the fields, and the cries of the poor whose covering he had taken away; but the sound of feasting and revelry was in his apartments, and the united bazaar came tottering from the roof. And when I saw that man who was once the beautiful child that I had loved—the beautiful infant that I had gazed upon with delight—I said in my bitterness, "I have seen an end of all perfection," and I laid my mouth in the dust.

POPULAR ERRORS IN MEDICINE.

(By an Edinburgh Physician.)

Many people put great faith in the wholesomeness of eating only one dish at dinner. They suppose that the mixture of substances prevents easy digestion. They would not eat fish and flesh, fowl and beef, animal food and vegetables. This seems a plausible notion, but daily practice shows its absurdity. What dinner sits easier on the stomach than a slice of roast or boiled mutton, and carrots or turneps, and the indispensable potato? What man ever felt the worse for a cut of beef or turkey followed by a beefsteak, or a slice of roast beef and pudding? In short, a variety of wholesome food does not seem indigestible at meals, if one does not eat too much—here the error lies.

It is common practice with bathers, after having walked on a hot day to the sea side, to sit down on the cold damp rocks till they cool, before going into the water. This is quite erroneous. Never go into the water if over fatigued, or after profuse and long continued perspiration, but always prefer bathing in white warm, strong, and vigorous, and wash with the drops of perspiration on your brow. There is no fear of sudden transition from heat to cold being fatal. Many nations run from the hot bath, and plunge naked into the snow. What is to be feared is sudden cold after exhaustion of the body, and while animal powers are not sufficient to produce a reaction or recovery of the animal heat. There is a divine policy of regulating temper-

and further advanced children hardy and strong, by plunging them into cold water. This will certainly not prevent strong infants from growing stronger, but it will and often does kill three children out of every five. Infants always thrive the best with moderate warmth and a milk warm bath; the same rule applies to the clothing of infants and children. No child should have so light clothing as to make it feel the effects of cold; warm materials, loose and wide made clothing, and exercise, are all indispensable for the health of the little ones. But above all things, their heads should be kept cool, and generally uncovered.

Many people so loud early rising, as would lead one to suppose that sleep was one of those lazy, sluggish, and bad practices, that the sooner the custom was abolished the better. Sleep is as necessary to man as food; and as some do with one-third the food that others absolutely require, so five hours sleep is sufficient for one, while another requires seven or eight hours. Some men cannot by any possibility sleep more than four or five hours in 24; and therefore, true to the inherent selfishness of human nature, they abuse all who sleep longer. No man should be taunted for sleeping eight hours if he can.

Many people do not eat salt with their food, and the fair sex have a notion that this substance darkens the complexion. Salt seems essential for the health of every human being, more especially in moist climates. Without salt the body becomes infested with intestinal worms. The case of a lady is mentioned in a medical journal, who had a natural antipathy to salt, and never used it with her food; the consequence was, she became dreadfully infested with these animals. A punishment once existed in Holland, by which criminals were denied the use of salt; the same consequence followed with these wretched beings. We rather think a prejudice exists with some of giving little or no salt to children. No practice can be more cruel or absurd.

FORCE OF IMAGINATION.

A few years ago, a celebrated physician, author of an excellent work on the force of imagination, being desirous to add experimental to his theoretical knowledge, made application to the minister of justice to be allowed an opportunity of proving what he asserted by an experiment of a criminal condemned to death. The minister complied with his request, and delivered over to him an assassin, a man who had been born to distinguished parents. The physician told him that several persons who had taken an interest in his family had obtained leave of the minister that he should suffer death in some other way than on the scaffold, to avoid the disgrace of a public execution; and that the easiest death he could die would be by blood-letting. The criminal agreed to the proposal, and counted himself happy in being freed from the painful exhibition which he would otherwise have been made of, and rejoiced at being thus enabled to spare the feelings of his friends and family. At the time appointed, the physician repaired to the prison, and the patient having been extended on a table, his eyes bound, and every thing being ready, he was slightly pricked near the principal veins of the legs and arms with the point of a pin. At the four corners of the table were four little fountains filled with water, from which issued small streams falling into basins placed there to receive them. The patient, thinking that it was his blood that trickled into the basins, became weaker and weaker by debility, in reference to the quality and appearance of the blood, (made with that intention) increased the delusion, and he spoke more and more faintly, until his voice was scarcely audible. The profound silence which reigned in the apartment, and the constant dropping of the fountain, had so extraordinary an effect upon the brain of the poor patient, that all his vital energies were soon gone, although before a very strong man, and he died without having lost a single drop of blood.—*Le Chamelion.*

THE WASTE OF LIFE.

In the last volume of Dr. Franklin's Memoirs, is the following article on "The Waste of Life." We are persuaded its perusal must produce wholesome reflection in the minds even of the most dissolute:

"Amargus was a gentleman of good estate; he was bred to no business, and could not contrive how to spend his hours agreeably; he had no relish for the proper works of life, nor any taste for the improvements of the mind; he spent generally ten hours of the four-and-twenty in bed, he dozed away two or three more on his couch, and as many more were dissolved in good liquor every evening, if he met with company of his own humor. Thus he made a shift to wear off ten years of his life since the paternal estate fell into his hands. One evening as he was musing alone, his thoughts happened to take a backward, and he began to reflect on his manner of life. He bethought to himself what a number of beings had been made a sacrifice of, to support his caprices, and how much corn and wine had been mingled with these offerings; and he set himself to compute what he had devoured since he came to the age of a man.

"About a dozen feathered creatures, small and great, have, one week with another, said he, 'given up their lives to prolong mine; which in ten years, amounts to six thousand. Fifty sheep have been sacrificed in a year, with half a hectomb of black cattle, that I might have the choicest parts offered weekly upon my table. Thus a thousand beasts out of the flock and herd have been slain in ten years' time to feed me, besides what the forest has supplied me with. Many hundreds of fishes have in all their varieties been robbed of their life for my repast; and of the smallest fry some thousands. A measure of corn would hardly suffice me with fine flour for a month's provision, and this arises to above six score bushels; and many hogheads of wine, and other liquors have passed through this body of mine; this wretched strainer of meat and drink! And what have I done all this time, for God or man! What a vast profusion of good things upon a useless life and worthless liver! There is not the meanest creature among all those which I have devoured, but what hath answered the end of its creation better than I. It was made to support human nature, and it hath done so. Every crab and oyster I have eat, and every grain of corn I have devoured, hath filled up its place in the rank of beings with more propriety than I have done. Oh! shameful waste of life and time."

"In short, he carried on his moral reflections with so just and severe a force of reason as constituted him to change his whole course of life, to

break off his follies at once, and to apply himself to gain some useful knowledge, when he was more than thirty years of age. He lived many following years with the character of a worthy man and an excellent Christian. He died with a peaceful conscience, and the tears of his country were dropped upon his tomb. The world that knew the whole series of his life, were amazed at the mighty change; they beheld him as a wonder of reformation; while he himself confessed the divine power and mercy that had transformed him from a brute to a man.

"But this was a single instance, and we may almost venture to write 'miracle' upon it. Are there not numbers in this degenerate age whose lives have run to utter waste without the least tendency to usefulness?"

TAKING A MAN AT HIS WORD.

A friend of ours in travelling New Hampshire, a few days since, stopped for the night at the Stage Hotel in a celebrated village. He retired to bed early, but could get no sleep until near day light, in consequence of the noise made by the arrival and departure of the stage. When the last stage left, he turned himself over in bed and prepared for a comfortable snooze, but just as old Morpheus had seized hold of him, his ears were saluted by the bellowing of a cow directly under his window, and to use his own expressions, "it sounded like a noise made by ten thousand devils." Finding there was no such thing as sleep, he arose, and on looking out of the window discovered the object of his wrath, and perceiving a man near by, said to him, "Do for heaven's sake kill that cow, and bring me the bill in the morning, and I will pay it." The man took him at his word, and killed the animal. On descending to breakfast, the first person our friend met was the cow-killer, with the bill. He was "taken aback," but, however, determined to do the handsome thing, he put his hand to his pocket, and lo! and behold, his pocketbook, containing \$350, had absconded itself and gone to parts unknown. Here was a dilemma—a stranger in a strange land—his bill to settle—a cow to pay for, and no money. He however made out to procure a loan, squared all demands, and started for home, determined never to offer to pay for the killing of another cow.—*Boston Republican.*

The Elrick Shepherd.—Hogg threatens to become a synonym for idleness. His unparalleled egotism and insufferable ferocity have made him a great many enemies, and his last work, on the Domestic Manners of Sir Walter Scott, has furnished Fraser a text to read him a most memorable sermon. The following delicate tit-bit is served up for the palate of literary gourmands at the very outset of the entertainment:—"There is no author, living or dead, who has supplied us with so many lives of himself as Hogg. As a friend of his once said of him in Blackwood's Magazine, he has made a perfect sty of our literature; and here we have him again. On the present occasion, however, we are entertained not merely with a grunt about himself, but he has impressed his hoofs on the memory of Sir Walter Scott."

"It is Hogg all over," the critic continues, "coarse, egotistical, vain, regardless of obligation, careless of truth, and ready to take advantage of any opportunities injudiciously afforded him to break through the decencies and privacies of life, if by so doing he could furnish up materials for an article." How applicable is this description to some of our administration editors.—*Boston Atlas.*

Phrenology in trouble.—A cast of Napoleon, taken after death, by Dr. Automarchi, his medical attendant, has put the phrenologists marvellously at fault. It seems that the "developments" are all anti-phrenological—down right poser, to a bump! Examined scientifically and after the strictest technical fashion, the head of the great captain indicates nothing more than a very common-place intellect. The following is the exact phrenological value:—"Intelligence well developed, but not rising to genius; and a general aptitude for many things, but in a feeble degree. In whatever situation such a man should be placed, he would act his part with propriety, but would never perform any thing great or extraordinary."—One of the learned in the sublime science explains this very ingeniously and satisfactorily, by declaring with great simplicity and acumen, that there are exceptions to every general rule! We look upon this solution as altogether the best that could be given, and we adopt it accordingly—reserving one right hereafter, to clinch the proposition by that most useful of maxims—*Exceptio probat regulam.* However, if there is any loop left in weak minds, the matter is put to sleep by another phrenologist; for he contends that Napoleon, after all, was no great thing. This is what they call in South Carolina, a *sociological*, and will, we trust, sew up all phrenology.

Common Sense discarded.—A Virginia paper says, in its notice to correspondents—"Common Sense must still excuse us;" and the editor goes on to say that he is so full of other matter, that he can find no room for it. We can tell this gentleman that he is by no means singular in this refusal. A great many of his brethren of the kitchen kidney have kicked common sense overboard, and common honesty would have gone with it, if such a commodity had ever been found upon the premises. The same editor cuts two or three other correspondents adrift in the same paper, and a queer set of fellows they are, judging by their names. "Pill Box," says he, must wait till next week, and "No Hat" is postponed for the present. The first of these worthies, we suppose, will "operate" as well one time as another, but the editor ought not to make the bareheaded gentleman wait too long.—*ib.*

Not fully proved.—One of the newspapers, we forget which at this moment, converts the notion that feathers are non-conductors of the electric fluid, and adduces the fact that three crows and a goose were lately killed by lightning in a certain town in this State. We give up as to the goose, but remain dubious in regard to the horned quadrupeds. It is a palpable *non sequitur* that feathers are no protection against lightning, because a few poor kine have fallen victim. The New York cows are not feathered fowl, we can tell this editor—neither are all the bipeds in the State, though some of the Regency breed are pretty good at feathering their nests.—*ib.*

Wellcock in a Snarl.—The Legislature of Missouri has lately led the ladies and gentlemen of that State into a difficulty that must puzzle all parties to get out of. At a late session of that body

some thirty or forty discontented husbands and wives were separated *vinculi matrimonii*, in a lump, and several of the parties have since taken new partners. In the meantime the legality of these legislative divorces having been brought before the Supreme Court of the State; that tribunal decided against the act, and pronounced the whole proceedings "unconstitutional, null, and void." Such of the persons, therefore, as have been married upon the strength of the statute, are in no very enviable plight.—*ib.*

The Yankees are down as well as "up to every thing." They have now got a patent *India rubber dress*, or "Walk-in-the-Water" apparatus, as the Journal of Commerce calls it, which has "glass eyes," or goggles set in a scull-cap, to go down 100 feet under water, with saw and pick-axe, to scrape ship's bottoms, or amputate snags in the bed of the Mississippi, a constant current of fresh air being furnished by means of two tubes ascending and descending, and a forcing or air pump worked by a man in a boat over head! What next?—*New York Evening Star.*

Madame de Genlis.—Madame de Genlis says that her mother was in a habit of beating her, and that she made it a point of pride to suffer the most lusty thumps, without uttering a murmur or shedding a tear; till one day, perceiving in the course of chastisement, that the maternal arm had lost something of its vigor, she began to weep passionately. Her mother surprised at having, after so long a time, produced this novel effect, asked the cause, and the pious daughter explained, "Your blows hurt me less than they used to do, whence I perceive, to my great grief, Madame, that you are losing the strength with which you have been hitherto blessed."

INQUISITION ABOLISHED IN SPAIN.

This important event is announced in a late *London Patriot*, in the following decree, dated the 15th of July:

"Art. 1. The tribunal of the Inquisition is definitively suppressed.
"Art. 2. The property, income, and other goods belonging to this institution are to be applied to the payment of the public debt.
"Art. 3. The produce of the 101 canonships dependent upon the Inquisition are to be applied to the same purpose.
"Art. 4. The employees attached to this tribunal and its dependencies, who possess ecclesiastical prebends or civil employments in remuneration, shall have no right to receive their emoluments from the funds of the said tribunal.
"Art. 5. All the other employees are to receive the amount of the salaries from the sinking fund, until they have been otherwise provided for."

Planter's Hotel, FAYETTEVILLE, (N.C.)

THE Subscriber has opened a House for the reception of Travellers and Boarders, known by the name of THE PLANTER'S HOTEL, and solicits a part of public patronage. The House being large, and in the most elevated place in the Town, and close to a large fountain of pure Spring Water. His establishment shall always be furnished with every necessary that the country affords.
MICHAEL MCGARY.
Fayetteville, October 18, 1834.

Blacksmith Wanted.

CONSTANT employment and good wages will be given, by the Subscriber, to a Blacksmith who can come well recommended for capacity, industry, and moral character: none other need apply.
JOHN W. RAINEY, Coach-Maker, &c.
Salisbury, Oct. 18.

Mills and Land for Sale.

The Subscriber, intending to move, offers for sale, A Good Tract of Land, On Hunting Creek, in the County of Iredell, about 18 miles northeast of Statesville. There are About 250 Acres In the Tract, and on the premises are a good Grist-Mill, Saw-Mill, & Cotton-Gin, together with a new unfinished FRAME DWELLING-HOUSE and Out-Houses. The situation is healthy, and the water excellent. Further particulars are deemed unnecessary, as it is presumed that any one wishing to purchase himself, can ascertain the terms by directing a letter to the Subscriber, at County-Line Post Office, Rowan County.
WARNER BROWN.
September 20, 1834.

Valuable Real Property, IN LINCOLN COUNTY, FOR SALE.

The Subscriber, intending to remove to Alabama, OFFERS FOR SALE, His Residence in Lincoln County, Including, in one body, about One Thousand Acres Of Real Good Farming Land, On which is a fine Brick Building, constructed of the best materials, in fine taste, and good workmanship. Also, all convenient Out-Houses, COTTON AND THRESHING MACHINES, Barns, Stables, &c.
— ALSO — Another Tract of Land, Lying on both sides of Dutchman's Creek, containing Eight Hundred Acres, ALL FIRST RATE FOR ANY PURPOSES.

The above Property will be sold on a credit of one, two, and three years. In any absence, application may be made to my brother, J. Forney.
DANIEL M. FORNEY.
Lincoln Co., May 17, 1834.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the MANSION HOTEL, at Salisbury, N.C., are hereby requested to come forward and make payment to my Agent, Mrs. ALLEMON, on or before the first day of November next. All debts remaining unpaid after that day will be put in the hands of an agent for collection.
H. McDONALD.
October 4, 1834.

NEGROES WANTED.

THE Subscriber wishes to purchase LIKELY NEGROES, from ten to thirty years old, and will pay the most liberal prices in Cash. All who have such property to sell would do well to call on him, or Mr. John Jones, his Agent. He can be found at Mr. Slaughter's House in Salisbury, and Mr. Jones at Dr. Boyd's House in Charlotte.

He thinks it proper to say, that he is not concerned in business with Mr. James Huie, or any other person. All Letters addressed to him, or Mr. Jones, will be punctually attended to.
ROBERT HUTE.
Salisbury, May 24, 1834.

Cheap Beef, and Good!

The Subscribers respectfully beg leave to inform the citizens of Salisbury, and the public in general, that they have commenced the Butchering Business, and will hereafter be prepared, every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY morning, to furnish their customers and all others who are fond of the article, BEEF of the very best description, not surpassed by any in the State for the quality that render it so delightful an article of food. They respectfully solicit a trial of their meat, being satisfied that their assertion will prove correct, and be the means of securing to them a good share of public patronage. They will sell on the most reasonable terms that can be afforded.
P. SHAVER & CO.
Salisbury, July 19, 1834.

BECKWITH'S Anti-Dyspeptic Pills.

THOSE who are afflicted with HEAD-ACHES, HEART-BURNS, and other distressing symptoms of disordered stomach, bowels, and liver, may find relief in Dr. Beckwith's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills, which can be had at this Office—price fifty cents per box.

The Doctor, who once resided in this place, but now lives in Raleigh, has, after a long and extensive practice, been enabled to compound a most valuable remedy for the chronic diseases of the digestive organs, so common in Southern climates, especially with those who lead sedentary lives. It would be an easy matter to make out certificates to prove that these Pills are a "sovereign remedy" for "all the ills that flesh is heir to;" but it is not pretended that they are an universal antidote. Certificates of the most respectable Physicians and other gentlemen can be shown to substantiate their efficacy in the particular class of diseases above spoken of; and the Editor of this paper can testify that he has derived speedy and permanent relief, in the use of them, from a most distressing and long-continued head-ache. Some of his friends tried them, at his suggestion, and experienced the same beneficial effects.
Salisbury, June 14, 1834.—*tf*

Travellers' Inn,

SITUATED SOUTHWEST OF THE COURT-HOUSE, IN THE TOWN OF LEXINGTON, (N. CAROLINA.)

Spring & Summer Fashions FOR 1834.

HORACE H. BEARD, Tailor, BEGS leave to inform his friends, and the public in general, that orders in his line will always be thankfully received by him, and executed in the most neat, fashionable, and durable manner—on terms as reasonable as any in this section of country. H. H. B. has, from his long practice of his business, (a number of years of which time he resided in the city of Philadelphia) given to his numerous respectable and fashionable customers, to merit and receive a portion of the patronage of the public in general.

He flatters himself that his CUTTING is really superior to any done in this State, as may be tested by the undisputed elegance of fit which attends garments made in his establishment. He is in the regular receipt of the Reports of the Fashions as they change both in the large cities of this country and of Europe—so that gentlemen may be satisfied that their orders will always be executed in the very latest style. Orders from a distance will be attended to with the same punctuality and care as if the customers were present in person.
Salisbury, May 17, 1834.—*ly*

REMOVAL.—Benjamin Fraley, TAILOR, informs his customers and the public in general, that he has Removed his Shop to the house adjoining the store of Mr. Wm. Murphy, at the east corner of the Court-house, in the office of Mr. Mathews, on the Main Street—where he is prepared to do every description of work in the line of his business, in a style superior to any done in this section of country, on as reasonable terms as any, and on short notice.

B. F. regularly receives, from the Northern Cities, the Reports of the Fashions as they vary; and, as he has constantly in his employ a number of workmen who are first-rate, he is enabled to assure the public that all work done by him will be both fashionable and durable—Garments made by his workmen will in all cases be warranted to fit the customer.

Cutting-Out, for persons who have their work made up elsewhere, will be punctually attended to. Orders from a distance thankfully received, both for cutting out and making up work.

Produce received in part pay for work. To Tailors.—B. F. respectfully informs the Craft that he is Agent for the Inventor of the Patent Mode of Cutting, which is now almost universally used at the North, and that he will give instruction to any one who may desire to be more perfect in that branch of the art for a reasonable compensation.
Salisbury, 1834.—*ly* B. FRALEY.